Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon. and Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m, the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Rees E. Rees, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Rowland Francis, Rob't W. Roberts, lands of E. D. Davis, dec'd, Jas. D. Jones, Rob't Wolff, and others, containing 175 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank L house, large frame bank barn and water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Rees E. Rees; and a two story plank house not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Edward Roberts.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Samuel Reese, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Ferguson, Henry Campbell, and others, containing 105 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house, a log barn and a log stable—now in the occupancy of Sam'l Reese. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Dennis Brawley.

ALSO, all the righ, title and interest of William D. Skelly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David M. Davis, Margaret Brady, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, unimproved. Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Margaret Brady, Michael Gates, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 2 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, stable and blacksmith shop—now in the occupancy of Thos. Hughes and Isaac Jones. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. Billinger.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Henry, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining land of James Collins on the east, on the south by land of Sam'l Craig, Esq., on the west by Hemlock street, and on the north by land of David Watt, containing two acres, more or less, all cleared—now in the occupancy of Hugh Devlin. Also, all the right, title and interest of James Henry, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, fronting on the township road on the east, lot of John Trainor on the south, land of James M'Closkey on the west, and lot of John Smith on the north, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame double house, with two back buildings attached, and a frame stable—now in the occupancy of Hugh Devlin and Michael M'Morris. Taken in execution and to be sold at suit of R. L. Johnston.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jas. Swinehart, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Lewis Storm, John Durbin, and others, containing four acres, more or less, about half an acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and shanty stables—now in the occupancy of James Swinehart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George A. Miller, of, in and to a certain dwelling house, one and a half stories high, having a front of 14 and a depth of 24 feet, situated upon a certain lot of ground in the county of Cambria, bounded on the east by ——— street, on the west by land of Michael Waltz, on the south by a street, and on the north by lands of William M'Guire, known on the plan of the borough of Chest Springs as Lot No. 17. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit o John Wagner et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Kemp, of, in and to all that tract of land situate in White township, Cambria county, warranted in the name of Joseph Jones, adjoining lands warranted in the names of Richard Jones, Thos. Brown, John Harris and Mathew Wills, containing 435 acres and 88 perches, and allowance, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Royer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Smay, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Ephraim Crum, Anthony Miller, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn—now in the occupancy of John Smay. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Clark et al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Orr, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, fronting on Main street 54 feet, and in depth —— feet; bounded on the north by lot of Nicholas Hebner and on the south by lot of Joseph M'Farding. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Borough of Johnstown.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Mannie, Simon Weakland, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 11 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a cabin house and cabin barn—unoccupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. Hughes.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John C. Dimond, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate partly in Munster and partly in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of defendant, lands of John T. Hughes, Owen Jones and Patrick Storm, containing 92 acres and 140 perches, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and frame stable—not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Kittell, Trustee.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Abraham Hitchew, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting 60 feet on Main street and extending back 240 feet to land of Christopher Cole, adjoining land of Mrs. Barbara Baker on the north and Cole street on the south, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house, (weather-boarded,) a frame stable and a one and a half story frame carpenter shop—now in the occupancy of Abraham Hitchew. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter C. Wieble.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael O'Friel, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Krise, James M'Ance, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about five of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and log stable, not now occupied, and a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of John Morgan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Christopher Noel, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, containing 118 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, adjoining lands of William Ream, Nathan Gates, and others, having thereon erected a one and a half story (part frame, part log,) double house, now in the occupancy of Christopher Noel, and a one and a half story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of John H. Noel. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. M. Flanagan.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Christopher Noel, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Nathan Gates, Wm. Ream, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, frame back building and a log barn—now in the occupancy of the said Christopher Noel.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abraham Matthews.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Edward Burk, dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Nicholas A. Burk, Arent Sonman, and others, containing 130 acres, more or less, about an acre and a half of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and frame stable, not now obcupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at suit of E. Glass & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sarah Rowley, George Rowley and Ann Morgan, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Millville borough, Cambria county, fronting 33 feet on Lock street and extending back 100 feet to land of Cambria Iron Company, adjoining lands of Cambria Iron Company on the north, south and east, having thereon erected a two story brick house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Michael Boland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Stiles, Allen & Co., for use of Geo. S. King.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Warner, Michael Eanor, and others, containing 53 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared having thereon erected a log cabin house and a log stable—not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at suit of David Noel.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Burk and Thomas M'Connell, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Jas. M'Gough, G. W. Rorabaugh, and others, containing 22 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of W. K. Piper.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Christian Nilgus, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Conemaugh Boro', Cambria county, fronting on Peter street, adjoining lot of Sarah Andrews on the east, an alley on the west and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story plank house —now in the occupancy of Christian Nilgus. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Fronheiser.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William K. Carr, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, fronting 64 feet on Crooked street and extending back 128 feet to Pine alley, adjoining an alley on the north and lot of George Wintrode on the south, having thereon erected a two story log house and plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Lavinia Brown.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mathias Shortenedner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jacob Luther, James Kefner, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 29 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn—now in the occupancy of the said Mathias Shortenedner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Barkey et al.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 19, 1869.-3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 6th day of September next, to wit:

The second and final account of Evan J. Evans, Adm'r of Elizabeth J. B. Jones, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

The second account of Sarah Leidy, Adm'x of David Leidy, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

The first and final account of Wm. James, Guardian of the minor children of David M. Evans, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

The first and final account of John Flick and John Buck, Ex'rs of Jerome Buck, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

The final account of John H. Douglass, Administrator of Dan'l Litzinger, late of the Borough of Chest Springs, dec'd.

The final account of Joseph Daily, Adm'r of Jos. Bradley, late of Millville borough, dec'd.

The first and partial account of John A. Blair, Adm'r of D. A. Conrad, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

The account of Mary E. Kaylor, Adm'x of Thomas Kaylor, late of Allegheny twp., dec'd.

The second account of George Orris, Adm'r of George Rose, late of Richland twp., dec'd.

The third and final account of J. S. Strayer, Adm'r of David Ribblett, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd.

The account of Newton I. Roberts, Adm'r cum testamento annexo of Wm. W. Gittins, late of the Borough of Ebensburg, dec'd.

The first and final account of James P. McCance, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court to sell the real estate of which James Platt, late of Susquehanna twp., died seized.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1869.-4t.

VENDUE! VENDUE!!—There will be offered at Public Sale, in Washington township, Cambria county, between Planes '4 and 5, on the old Portage road, one mile from Sumitville and one from Cresson Station, Pa. R. R., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1st, 1869, at 10 o'clock, a. m., one TWO STORY PLANK HOUSE, 24 by 18 feet, with cellar under all the building, two STABLES, about 2½ Acres of LAND, with the best spring of water in the vicinity. A good Deed, with the right of the mineral.

Also, two Cows, one Hog, one Calf, one Hand-Cart, (made in Philadelphia,) two Revolvers, (new,) two Sabres, Bureau, Chairs, Stoves, and many other articles needless to enumerate. Terms made known at time of sale. JOHN MONTGOMERY.
Washington Twp., Aug. 12, 1869. 3t.

ESTATE OF BARBARA CONNER, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of BARBARA CONNER, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. McDONNELL, Adm'r.
Susquehanna Twp., July 22, 1869.-6t.*

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

The Poet's Department.

THE TERRIBLE DRINK.

Oh! the drink, the terrible drink,
Making each town and city a sink
Of misery dire, and fearful to tell
Of the numberless victims sent to hell.
Swearing,
Killing,
Crimes no lack,
The terrible drink makes night so black;
The curse of youth and decrepit age,
Adding to thirst instead of assauged;
Continual drink the drunkard's crave,
Till it drags him down to an early grave.

Oh! the drink, the horrible drink!
See the child from its father shrink
As he staggers home from the night's debauch,
His soul on fire from the demon's torch.
Blindly,
Wildly,
Stumbling along,
Crazed with drink, intent on wrong;
And even the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Growl at the man as he gropes around!
This is the picture, deny it who can,
Of the downward steps of fallen man.

Once he was free from the vice, but he fell—
Fell, like the angels, from heaven to hell—
Fell, to be mocked at, scoffed at, and beat,
Mingling with filth in the horrible street.
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading the worst,
Drinking still deeper, yet greater his thirst,
Till he sickens and falls, degraded and low,
And death is preferred to his abyss of woe!
Merciful God! in thy goodness save
Thine own image from a drunkard's grave.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE WEDDING GOOSE.

In those days the law of marriage was strict. Fourteen days public notice of an intention to commit matrimony was required; and the clergyman, or the justice, who performed the marriage ceremony without having received a certificate to the effect that the said public notice had been given, was liable to a heavy penalty.

Augustus Sebastian Walpole had long loved and adored Miss Mary Almira Allard; and it had for some months been fixed that they should be wed on Christmas evening; and Sebastian looked out that his "intention" was published in due season. He regarded it as a most momentous affair, and he entered upon the preliminaries with much fear and trembling.

As Christmas drew near, preparations for the happy event were made. Mary would not be married at her own home; and her step mother was very glad when she heard the decision; so it was arranged that the ceremony should take place at Sebastian's, and Mary's younger sister Polly went over to keep her company, and to help her in the labor of preparation; for she was determined with her own hands to prepare the wedding feast.

Christmas would come on Thursday. They were to be married at six o'clock in the evening, and after that the wedding feast was to be served.

There was not a grown person at Dayton Corner who had not heard of Mary Allard's "Smothered Goose." Nobody else, since Mary's own mother died, could smother-roast a goose like her. The process was not only a mystery, but so exact were the culinary requirements, that few could acquire the art. The goose cooked in this way came upon the table brown, sweet, tender, excessively juicy, and without a particle of that oily flavor which renders goose and duck so unpalatable to some. Of course smothered goose was to be the main dish of the feast; and that Mary might have a goose worthy of her skill, Sebastian had selected one several months before, from a flock owned by a friend near the Centre, and this friend was to shut it away from its mates a few weeks before it would be wanted, and give it extra food.

Wednesday came—the day before Christmas—and after dinner Sebastian hitched old Dobbin to the sleigh, and made ready to start for the Centre, there to get his marriage certificate, his goose, and various other articles too numerous to mention; one of which, however, was a gallon of good old Madeira. And let me make a remark:

Mary had suggested that they must have some wine at the wedding. She was not herself in favor of its use; "but what would folks think?" Sebastian scratched his head and hesitated.

"Plague take the 'tarnal stuff!" he said; "you know I've had too much of it in my days, Mary. I've sworn that I'd never bring another drop into the house."

"But only this time, Sebastian. You needn't drink it, you know; but only think what folks will say if we have no wine.

"I don't care what all the folks in creation say, only you, Molly; and seeing as you want it, it shall be had."

"Thank you, my love;" and she kissed him, little thinking what a temptation she was throwing in his way.

Sebastian went to the village, which was called Dayton Centre, and the first thing he did was to wait upon the town clerk and get his certificate.

"It's lucky you came just as you did, Sebastian," said the clerk, as he handed over the certificate; "for I am going to Taftsbury to spend Christmas, and stop the week out. Yours is the only certificate I've got, and that was made out so long ago that I'd entirely forgotten it. I should have been off in half an hour, and my folks wouldn't have known anything about it. However, it's all right now."

From the clerk's, Sebastian went to his friend Burke's, and got his goose. And it was a beauty—all picked and finished off as smooth and fair as a chicken.

"Tell Mary that I've cleaned it all out inside," said Mrs. Burke. "She'll know my work; and when Susan Burke says a goose is clean, she'll know 'tis clean!"

Lemons, sugar, spice, nuts, raisins; and then came the last item on the list; one gallon of Maderia wine.

"Taste of that, old fellow!" cried the store-keeper, holding up a tumbler half full of the clear, blushing liquid. That was before the days of the Maine Law and Adulteration.

Sebastian tasted of it—tasted again—smacked his lips, and sipped again.

"Don't be afraid of it. That's the stuff that puts life and vigor into a man?"

And Sebastian drank it down.

"By glory, Walpole, you ought to have some of this old Sherry to go with it.—Just try that. If you don't say that's the best Sherry you ever tasted, I'll give it to you."

A man, full blooded and vigorous, who had tasted nothing stronger than coffee for two years, could not contain a gill of old Madeira without feeling it in his brain very quickly. Sebastian waited not to be asked a second time to take the Sherry. He drank off half a tumbler full, and then entered into a spirited conversation.—Mercy! how his tongue had loosened; and how liberal he felt! Of course he would have a gallon of the Sherry.

"Is old Sol Marshall going to be at your wedding?"

"Certainly."

"Got any brandy at home?"

"No."

"By glory! you ought to have a quart—say a bottle of it—just for old Sol. He'll appreciate it. And then you'll want it in the house, you know. I've got about the best article of pale Martel that ever crossed the water. There, just put a drop of water in that—not too much—don't drown it!"

Sebastian poured a very little water into about half a gill of pure old brandy; and having held it up to the light, and marked the oily waving of the bright topaz tinted liquid, he poured it down his throat. It was good, capital. He would have a bottle of it. Yes, "put me up two bottles of it, while you're about it. Thunder! a fellow isn't married only once!"

"That's the idea, Sebastian."

"Ah! Tom! Charlie! Harry!—how are you old fellows?"

"Jerusalem! Sebastian, is it you? Say, old chap, it's coming off to-morrow!"

"Yes."

"Then you ought to do the handsome."

"Of course I will. Come up—What'll ye have?"

The three young men who had just entered the store had been old cronies of Sebastian's in his days of fun and frolic, and they were glad enough to find him in a social mood; for during the past two years they had enjoyed but little of his companionship. But he was pleased to meet them now. With the fire in his blood that set him on the road to frolic, they were the three of all others he would have chosen for companionship at that time.

There is no need of enlarging here.—When Sebastian commenced to drink with his old cronies he was gone. He had a jolly good time, no doubt; but he was to carry little remembrance of it home with him.

About two o'clock on Christmas morning, Mary, who had been watching all night, saw old Dobbin turn into the yard, with the sleigh behind him; but she could see no Sebastian. Calling Polly, she ran down to the door. She did not stop for a lantern, for the moon was up and gave light enough. In the sleigh flanked with demijohns, bottles, bundles, and goose, lay Sebastian. At first Mary grew faint with a great fear; but very soon she divined the truth. Was she incensed? No. Her first thought was—and she spoke it aloud—"It's all my fault, Polly! It's all my own fault, and not his. He didn't want to buy the wine, but I coaxed him. Poor, dear Sebastian! Oh God send that this is the worst!"

They got Sebastian up, and got him into the house, he the while declaring:

"No, no, boys—(hic)—not anor'er drop! I—(hic)—tell ye—(hic)—Molly'll cry! I'm a—(hic)—cussed fool!—(hic). Oh, dear Molly, (hic) wha' for'd ye (hic) want me to get the (hic) dern'd stuff for? Oh! git me home?"

Towards the middle of the forenoon Sebastian awoke, and Mary was soon with him. He had said enough in his wanderings while she and Polly had been getting him to bed, to give her an understanding of the whole affair, and instead of blaming him, her first words were of love and kindness. She acknowledged that it was all her own fault, and that she had been sufficiently punished for persuading her lover to do that which he felt he ought not to do.

"So let us think no more about it, dear!" cried Mary, with a kiss.

But Sebastian was not willing to leave his Mary bear the burden of blame. He claimed it for his to bear, and acknowledged his sin, and promised not to do it again. He looked into his pocket book, and found his money all gone—every dollar; but that wasn't worth crying about. To be sure there had been something over a hundred dollars; but he could make that up in time; and he professed to hope that the lesson might be worth that to him. He saw what he supposed to be the important paper just where he put it, and that was all right.

The day passed on; a cup of strong coffee, and a little exercise in the open air, very soon brought Sebastian up to something like himself. The pies and the cake and the pudding were made, and the royal goose was in process of smothering, and everything seemed in readiness for the grand event.

Augustus Sebastian had donned his wedding garb, and having drawn a five dollar bill from a little reserve he chanced to have in his desk, he thought he would put it in the certificate, as he had been informed by Mary that that was the way it was done.

"Come, Sebastian, dear—they are waiting"

"In a minute, love. Let me put the money in the—"

He meant to say certificate, as he supposed he had taken the paper from his pocket book; but upon opening it he read—not, "Know all men by these presents:" but "Augustus S. Walpole, to B. F. Grantly Dr. to one gal. Madeira wine—" &c.

"Heavens and earth?"

Mary rushed into the room, and found her lover pale and trembling. He had lost his marriage certificate! They hunted through every bit of clothing Sebastian had touched since the night before; and then they went out and looked through the sleigh; but the paper could not be found. They looked again and again—and looked once more—looked into possible, and impossible places. The old minister was summoned, and the loss was explained to him. He knew they had been regularly published; and as soon as Mr. Harney came back from Taftsbury he would get a new certificate, dated back to agree with the old one. O! couldn't he—wouldn't he, for mercy's sake! marry them?

Parson Bebee was a kind hearted, whole souled man; but he was unswervingly conscientious. Not for the world would he violate the statue of his State. And moreover he explained that such a ceremony would be no marriage in law. Children born of such marriage would be illegitimate, and all concerned would be liable to prosecution. No, he could not!

One more last long search, and the certificate was given up. The minister had been down and explained the whole matter to the waiting company; and they said, "Let us have our feast—let joy take the place of sadness—and at another time we will come to a quiet wedding."

The parson himself thought it would be too bad to disappoint the invited guests.

"Let's carve Mary's Wedding Goose—"

"Not a Wedding Goose," groaned Sebastian.

"Well, we'll call it so. Come, cheer up. Many a storm worse than this has blown over without harm to anybody."

The great old sitting-room was ablaze with a score of lamps, and when Sebastian and Mary had taken their seats together at the table—sitting in the centre of the long side, opposite the old minister—and when they found how truly kind and considerate their friends were, they began to take heart and Mary whispered to her lover.

"Let's be happy if we can, Sebastian. It won't be for long that evil shall rest with us."

Parson Bebee invoked the Divine blessing, and then seized the carving utensils and attacked the Smothered Goose, the royal savor of which had completely filled the house with its delicious odor. He took off the wings, disjointed and separated the legs, and then cut down at the breast, and pared off the thick rich layers of meat from the sides of the breast bone. This done, he inserted the point of the carver into the thoraic cavity, for the purpose of extracting the stuffing. A few bits of rich stuffing, and then something interfered—there seemed to be a substance that did not belong there. The parson got the point of the fork into it, and finally pulled it out.

"A dish rag!" inadvertently uttered an unsophisticated female guest.

"Oh! I thought Susan had cleaned it!" gasped Mary, turning as red as fire, and then paling to an ashen hue.

"Hold on!" exclaimed the parson, who having partiallly opened the extraneous substance with a knife and fork, now took it into his hand. "You needn't be at all alarmed, my dear child," he went on, at the same time standing erect, and overhauling the thing in such a manner that those who were sitting could not see it.

"It is all right. The goose is all proper. Augustus Sebastian Walpole and Mary Almira Allard, I want you both to stand up. I can't do as I like to do, but I've thought that our Wedding Feast would seem more like the real thing, if we only went through the form. Come—just to please us all—stand up. Stand up and take hold of hands and I'll just show you how things ought to be done; for I declare I can't serve out this goose without just a little more than a single blessing."

"Oh, yes! yes! do! do," came from all parts of the long table.

And without thinking—moving like machines—their self-wills fairly crushed out—the twain arose and took each other by the hand, and the old pastor went through the marriage service, with such unction that old Deacon Allard, Mary's uncle exclaimed:

"Ain't that ere a little too much like the real thing, parson?"

"Well—no—I think not," replied the minister.

And then he showed them what he had found in the goose, to wit, Sebastian's money and marriage certificate.

Was there ever such a time? The old parson, the moment he ceased speaking, shot back his chair, and popped around and kissed the bride; and everybody else followed suit—she laughing and crying by turns, but at the time as happy as she could be.

And then, with the bright gleaming of a great joy, and the blessed dreams of happy promise, making jubilant the feast, the assembled company set to work of testing the excellence of the duly commissioned and accredited Wedding Goose.

HALF A MILE UNDER GROUND.

THRILLING ADVENTURES IN COLORADO.

From an Arizona Letter.

James White, Henry Strole and Captain Baker, of the late confederate army, left Colorado City, May 27, 1867, on foot, with two pack mules to carry provisions, tools and blankets, for the purpose of prospecting in the San Juan valley for gold. After several weeks' travel they struck the San Juan river; but, not finding sufficient promise in the sands, went westward, and at length reached Grand river, the banks of which were high. Both men and animals suffered for water, and it was a day before they could reach the stream which dashed and foamed in the canon. The next morning (August 24th,) they ascended, and were suddenly assailed by gun shots from a band of Indians. Baker fell at the fire, saying, "Boys, save yourselves." But his comrades fought until he was dead, and then they retreated down into the canon.

The consultation which ensued resulted in the decision to go down the river, since to go back was almost sure death from Indians. So they abandoned the mules and traveled down the stream for five miles. On each side rose the the cold sandstone walls, two thousand feet high, and they waited for dark, when only for a single hour in the day did the sun shine into the chasm. They found driftwood, and made a raft of sticks and cottonwood, lashing them together with mule ropes, and then fastening on their provisions, floated on in the almost Tartarean darkness of that wonderful gulch. Through the long night they clung to the raft, as it dashed against rocks or whirled in eddies. At last daylight came, and with it a smoother current. They made a landing, ate some of their water soaked provisions, and strengthened the raft with cedar sticks.—Then they embarked, and toward afternoon came to the junction where Green and Grand rivers unite from the Colorado.

At the junction the river is about 740 feet in width, and the walls on either side were nearly a mile high. Above was only to be seen a narrow strip of sky; while the cedars that stood upon the edge of the canon seemed no larger than weeds; and detached pinnacles rose yet higher as monuments to memorize the mutiny of mighty waters. Down they floated in the great canon; in the daylight, made brief by the shutting out of the sun, they endeavored to avoid the rocks which opposed them, and at night they drew to the foot of the huge wall and stayed till morning. They could not go back, and so they floated on, hoping to reach Calville. Four days had passed, when, on the 28th of August, an ominous roar ahead was heard, the current became more rapid, a sharp bend was turned, and a foaming waterfall was seen. Nothing could prevent the raft going over. Then Strole stood up with his pole in his hands, while White clung to the logs. The raft leaped down into the waters, and White heard the last shriek of his companion, who had been cast off into the seething torrent; with turned head he beheld through the mist and spray his comrade's form toss for a moment in the boiling water, and then sink.

Remembering this, and not knowing what yet to expect in that terrible fissure of the earth, the walls of which were now as much as 7,000 feet in height, and seemed to meet almost, and keeping out all of the upper earth, except the narrowest ribbon of the blue sky, White tied himself to the raft, and strengthened the lashings. All the provisions and arms had been lost in going over the waterfall, and after that came a succession of rapids, blocked up by the masses of rocks over which the raft was driven and tumbled, and sometimes completely submerged. In one of these the logs composing the raft became separated at the upper end and spread out fanwise; but White after being thrown into the water, regained his place and fastened them. Shortly afterwards he reached the mouth of the Colorado Chiquito, which joins the Colorado propor at right angles, and creates a small eddy or whirlpool. In this whirling of waters, White, clinging desparately to the raft, was tossed to and fro for hours, and only when almost unconscious, found that he had been released from the grasp of the liquid arms, and was once more floating down between the lofty perpendicular walls.

Four days had passed since he had tasted food. Nothing had he seen but the foaming waters, the blank bare walls, and the thread of sky above. For more than a week he had been at the bottom of a trench a mile in depth. Exhausted and hungered, he even sought to suck his own blood, but the aspect of his shriveled, blistered arm frightened him. It was then that he came by a flat strip of shore with bushes growing on it. Here he stopped, devoured some green leaves and pods, and again resumed his journey. On the eleventh day he was taken on shore by some Yampias Indians, who would probably have killed him had not one of them interfered and protected him. This humane savage gave the voyager meat and roasted mezquite beans to eat, and after a short rest White tottered to his raft and floated downward.

Three days afterward he was aroused from stupor by voices. Strong arms were thrown about him, and bearded faces looked pityingly upon him. He was tended and cared for by the Mormons of this place, and, with his strong constitution, soon regained health, and has now no desire to leave the spot where good Samaritans ministered unto him. He is in good health and doing well, and does not wish to renew his experiences.

THEN AND NOW.—Before the Revolution, when the mail between New York and Philadelphia was transmitted once a week, and occupied two days in travel, and coming down to the period of twenty years ago, the transportation of news was a slow process. News that the Stamp Act was repealed in England on the 18th of March, 1775, was received in Philadelphia on the 20th of May, in the same year, having been eight weeks in crossing the ocean. The battles of Lexington and Concord were fought on the 18th of April, 1775. It was not until the 24th, six days afterward, that imperfect intelligence of those engagements arrived in Philadelphia. On the 19th of October, 1781, Cornwalis surrendered to Washington at Yorktown; but the papers at Philadelphia did not receive the news, by special aid de camp until November 24. On the 24 of December, 1814, the Treaty of Ghent was signed. At the present time we might know of such an event on the day upon which it transpired. Even the ocean steamship service, had it existed in 1841 as it does now, might have brought the intelligence across the water in time to have prevented, by the assistance of land telegraphs, the battle of New Orleans, which was fought fifteen days afterward. But news of that treaty was not received in this country until the 12th of February, 1815. Even in Philadelphia, the news of the battle of the 8th of January was unknown until February 6th, an interval of nearly a month.

A CANINE VEDETTE.—In the province of Naples, Italy, recently, a detachment, of cavalry having arrived about daybreak at a small wood in which they had reason to believe a number of bandits were concealed, observed a little dog, which had been evidently placed on the watch, rise up and bark furiously, at the same time running about in all direction. The soldiers, perceiving that the animal was giving the alarm, hastened forward, but only found in the interior of the wood traces of the recent departure of the party of which they were in search. The officer in command, vexed at missing an important capture, drew his pistol and fired at the four-footed sentinel, which, with a bowl, rolled over on its back and lay for a time completely motionless. The squadron continued its march, but a quarter of an hour later, when one of the men, happening to turn round, observed the same dog they had just before left for dead on the ground, dodging about behind the trees in the rear, as if to watch them. The animal was captured, and found not to have a hair touched by the shot fired at it; it had evidently feigned death in order to be able to continue its functions of vedette. The prisoner's life was not only preserved, but the captive was admitted into the regiment to render service in discovering the haunts of its former masters.

A TAIL OF A DOG.—No dorg to love, none to karess, how can I ever my sadness express? Chunk is defunct, ded as a nale—hushed is his barkin and still is his tale—Oh! such a tale, white on the end, oft did he chase it with wiggle and bend, chase it with hope twistiug around, till overcome he reposed on the ground—now he's ekstinct ded as a nale, where am his bark and the wag of his tail? In dreams alone, poor Chunk I see, wiggling his milk or else scratching a flea—'tis but a dream, waking I weep, for under two feet of ground does he sleep. O! butiful purp, onst full of pla. Haven't I fed you day after day? given you milk, given you bread, given you many a pat on the head? Now you're ekstinct, ded as a nale, where am the bark and the wag of your tale? No dorg to love, none to karess, vainly I strive the sad tears to repress. "Why did you die?" sadli I morne—was it from pizen or swallerin a bone? No waggin tale, no beamin eye answers a question or gives a reply. Was it a fit—stoppage of breath—eating 2 much the sad cause of your death? Still not a word, ded as a nale, dim is his eye, stilled forever his tale,

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : AUG. 26, 1869.

Democratic State and County Ticket.

For Governor:
HON. ASA PACKER,
OF CARBON COUNTY.
For Judge of the Supreme Court:
HON. CYRUS L. PERSHING,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.
Assembly:
HON. JOHN PORTER, Washington Twp.
Register and Recorder:
GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg Borough.
Treasurer:
WILLIAM LINTON, Johnstown Borough.
Commissioner:
JAMES E. NEASON, Clearfield Township.
Poor House Director:
JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown Borough.
Auditor:
ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Township.

JOHN COVODE and his "humbuggedist Governor," John W. Geary, both addressed a radical meeting in the Court House at Greensburg, on Tuesday of last week. Of course, coming from two such moderen Solons, they were rich intellectual as well as oritorical displays.

A PROMINENT MEMBER of the radical party in Blair county and an equally prominent member of the same party in Huntingdon county, were in this place last week, and avowed themselves as strong and decided friends of the election of Judge Packer.—There will be quite a large and respectable army of this kind of recruits when the second Tuesday of October arrives.

THE Retrenchment Committee appointed by the last Congress, with their wives and children and their marriageable daughters and grown-up sons, are all off on their travels, and having a few days ago got as far as Chicago on their frolicking tour, left for California. The question arises, who pays for all this and what good is ever to come of it? Was there ever a people so basely robbed and plundered?

WILL the *Freeman* be honest enough to inform its readers that the present of a tract of land in New Jersey to General Grant by an admirer was peremptorily declined?—*Alleghanian.*

The *Freeman* will do no such thing, for the simple reason that it has never seen any authentic denial of the matter. As Grant was never known to refuse anything in the shape of a present, we ask the editor of the *Alleghanina* himself to furnish the evidence that U. S. Grant "*peremptorily declined*" to accept of fifty acres of land near the classical village of Bricksburg, in Ocean county, New Jersey.

To refuse a present is not the *style* of our "Second Washington," as will be seen from a very recent Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, a leading radical paper:

PRESENT TO THE PRESIDENT.—One thousand fine segars, from a San Francisco firm, packed in glass boxes of one hundred each, with the monogram of the President on each box, and the small end of each segar tipped with gold leaf, were received yesterday at the White House, but not opened till to-day, by Colonel Douglass, Private Secretary to the President.

And so it goes—from houses in Washington city to land near Bricksburg and one thousand fine segars from San Francisco.—Will the editor of the *Alleghanian* inform us whether any former President, from the *first* to the *second* Washington, *so called*, ever dishonor himself in this way?

The Johnstown Tribune.

For the sake of the argument and to please the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, we will admit that Asa Packer was a member of the Baltimore Convention, in 1860, that nominated John C. Breckinridge for President. Was there anything *criminal* in Judge Packer, or any other democrat, voting for John C. Breckinridge in 1860?—He was then the Vice President, and by common consent, was regarded as one of the foremost statesmen of the country. At that time his patriotism was unquestioned and his public reputation untarnished. He never became a *rebel* until he left his seat in the Senate, which was during the summer of 1861, after the war had commenced; and therefore political friendship for him in 1860 was no badge of disloyalty. The electoral ticket that was voted for by the democratic party of Pennsylvania in November, 1860, was known as the "Reading ticket," and was composed of Douglas and Breckinridge democrats. For that ticket Asa Packer voted, and so did John W. Geary, for Geary claimed to be a democrat "without affix or prefix," even in the spring of 1866—long after the war had closed—as the editor of the *Tribune* can discover by referring to Geary's letter to Sam. Maguire, of Philadelphia, when he (Geary) was seeking the democratic nomination for Governor. Packer and Geary having therefore both voted for the "Reading ticket" in 1860, and Geary claiming to have been a simon pure democrat as late as 1866, the difference between them up to that time is not very apparent to the *Freeman*.

Where does the editor of the *Tribune* get his authority for the broad assertion that Asa Packer, when he was in Europe, consorted for two whole years with *rebels*.—This is a most grave and serious charge, and we ask the editor of the *Tribune* to produce the proof of its truth—*if he can*. While on this subject, we will venture to ask the editor of the *Tribune* whether he will permit us to publish a certain conversation which took place between himself and a prominent democrat of this county, in a Pennsylvania Rail Road car, about one week previous to Judge Packer's nomination, and in which the editor of the *Tribune* expressed himself very emphatically as to the result of the contest, in the event of Mr. Packer's nomination? It ought to be ventilated and probably will be on some future occasion.

Judge Dent.

This gentleman, who is a brother-in-law of President Grant, has acquired considerable prominence in view of the probability of his becoming the conservative candidate for Governor of Mississippi, where he formerly resided. Grant having violated all his solemn pledges to the Southern people and having surrendered to the extreme radicals, and thereby placed himself in opposition to Judge Dent, that gentleman has seen proper distinctly to define his position, and to express in language easily understood his views of the situation.

We trust that Judge Dent will be nominated in September. If he is, notwithstanding the opposition of Grant, he will carry Mississippi as easily and on the same distinct and well defined principles as Walker did Virginia and Senter did Tennessee.—Who can doubt this result and why should it not take place?

Judge Dent has written a letter to a gentleman in Jackson, Miss., from which we take the following sensible and statesmanlike extract:

"I am gratified at the election in Virginia and earnestly hope for Mississippi a like happy result. It is upon this basis that we hope for a speedy restoration of good government in the South, with her discordant elements reconciled and her true men of all parties re-united. On the basis of the election there is the commencement of a new era in the politics of the country, and it is gratifying that so many good and wise men are laying hold of it as the panacea for all our political ills.

"The time has arrived for breaking boldly away from the prejudices and precedents of the past. The policy adopted in Virginia is the dawn of a better feeling. It will change the whole surface of Southern politics, and transmute what has been under the reconstruction acts an element of discord into a source of reconciliation. The question of negro suffrage pending the fifteenth amendment becomes fixed and irrevocable, and if wisely managed the measure may happily become the means of more nearly adjusting the balance of power between the North and the South. The great agricultural and commercial interests of Mississippi, in which my whole soul is enlisted—their resuscitation and development—are yet to constitute no small share of the political topics of the future of our State; and in view of this fact, together with the earnest appeals which have come from so many sources no less respected than patriotic, I have consented to become a candidate for the office of Governor. I am not without distrust of my fitness for so distinguished and responsible a position; but am cheered by the assurance that if elected I shall have the hearty and earnest co-operation of wise and virtuous men of all parties in establishing good government, harmonizing her every interest, and restoring the State once more to her proper relations to the Federal Union. I have the honor to be your friend, sincerely, LOUIS DENT."

Saint Domingo.

It is well known that Mr. Cole, a radical member of the United States Senate from California, has gone to Hayti, as a secret commissioner of the government, to open negotiations for the annexation to this country of St. Domingo. Why this thing should be attempted is a matter of complete surprise, and is one of those wonders of which the present administration has been so remarkably prolific. St. Domingo comprises the eastern portion of the island of Hayti, and contains a population, mainly composed of negroes and mulatoes, of 140,000. Its inhabitants are now and have been for a number of years in a chronic state of revolution. But then the radical party seems determined to take under the protecting flag of the Union all the negroes on the globe. We suppose that the annexation of the barbarous kingdom of Dahomey will next engage the active attention of Grant and his Cabinet. White men disfranchised at the South and the whole African race taken under our protection!

That our readers may know something about St. Domingo, its government and its people, we will let a Philadelphia radical paper tell the story:

The Island of St. Domingo—which already has gravitated into the line of those detached portions of the American Continent which seek a place in our Union—has, since the first whispers of its annexation arose, been the theme of many articles, written by parties well informed as to its wealth, or rather its poverty, its natural resources, its prospects, and the characteristics of its population. Now, waste, confusion and idleness prevail; no settled government exists; no steady employment is afforded the people; no regular cultivation is given the soil. All writers and visitors acknowledge this sad state of things, and yet all concur in stating that, beyond a doubt, could a secure and permanent government be established, the Island would become the centre of a numerous population, rich and flourishing, and that the almost marvelous soil would be made to produce abundant and valuable crops of tobacco, cotton, coffee, and other important articles of export, instead of a rank and useless vegetation.

ALTHOUGH the vials of radical abuse and detraction have been and in the future will doubtless continue to be freely poured out on the devoted head of Asa Packer, yet his fair name and reputation still command the unqualified approbation of the leading journals of that party. He may be denounced—his history and career ever since he set his foot on the soil of Pennsylvania may be tortured and misrepresented—yet he stands like a rock of granite against all such pigmy assaults. Even the Philadelphia *Press*, which is ever foremost in its assaults upon democratic men and measures, is forced to pay tribute to the moral worth, integrity and eminent talents of Judge Packer, and that testimony it clinches in a recent issue by declaring that it has no desire to retract, alter modify or unsay a single word that has ever appeared in its columns concerning him. It admits that in many respects he has a record of which the State may well be proud, and that if we had more such citizens the Commonwealth would be more developed than it is as yet. When leading journals are compelled to speak thus favorably of our candidate it is little odds how much abuse and vituperation may be heaped upon him by obscure country journals and small fry politicians throughout the State. Asa Packer will certainly be elected, as he deserves to be.

From Our European Correspondent.

The Voyage Out—Burial at Sea—How to Dress for an Ocean Trip—Giants' Causeway—Ailsa Craig—Glasgow, &c., &c.

GLASGOW, July 30, 1869.

PUBLISHER FREEMAN—I found myself at noon, on the 10th inst., on board the steamship Cambria, at Pier 20, North River, New York, about to start, again to cross the Atlantic, the vessel clearing for Glasgow, via Moville, Ireland. Notwithstanding the frequency of the occurrence, the sailing of a European steamer always draws together a crowd of people, some on ship and some on shore; about one-third of those on ship are passengers, the other two-thirds having come to see the one-third off. Of course there is bustle (with the present style of ladies' dress, *much* bustle,) and confusion, and much chatter and wagging of female tongues, until the order is given for those not passengers to go ashore, when there is a general scramble for the gangway planks, and soon afterwards the pier is lined with several rows of upturned weeping and grinning visages, while much waving of cambric, cotton and silk handkerchiefs is indulged in by those who are so fortunate as to not be included in the "go ashore" order. Your correspondent watching the scene did not see one familiar face among those displayed to so much advantage on the dock, and he remained quite quiet and calm as the ship slowly moved away from the dock, out into the beautiful river and down the bay; which, as a romantic passenger stated, "she was so soon to leave, to struggle against the waves of old ocean." She *did* leave the bay, but for once old ocean "went back" on the romantic passenger, and instead of the rough weather that the party wished to foretell we had, for eleven days out of our thirteen days passage, as smooth water as one would find in the North River in her calmest moments. Notwithstanding this effort of the "mighty deep" to allow our billions passengers to cross without being sick, some parties *would* avail themselves of a chance to suffer and *would* waste the ship's provisions. The passage across the Atlantic in a first class steamer, has been so often described, its many pleasures and exciting incidents expatiated upon, and the great fund of *information* acquired from shrewd sailors by land lubbers making their first voyage, so often written out for the benefit of those who stay at home, that I propose, on this occasion to say nothing about it, but to deal directly with the voyage just concluded. We had the usual excitements of course, saw whales spout, icebergs, got into fogs, took the log regularly and always attended meals. A burial at sea also fell to our lot, a poor German steerage passenger, evidently far gone with consumption when he came on board, and anxious to reach his native land to die, yielded to his disease when we were but a few days from port and had to be buried at sea. The corpse was sewed up in a piece of new sail cloth, with a weight attached to his feet. At the hour appointed for the burial, the body covered with the Union Jack is laid upon a board on the side of the vessel, while the crew and passengers, with uncovered heads, gather around; a chapter from the Bible is read by the Captain, a short prayer offered by a clergyman, a passenger, and as the ship sails along at her ten or twelve knots an hour, the body is committed to the deep. Such an occurrence casts a shade over all merriment for the balance of the day, but on the morrow all is forgotten and the usual pastimes are indulged in.

In connection with my narrative of the present trip, I think I may be doing a service to some of your readers who may possible contemplate crossing the ocean, by advising them in relation to clothing for a trip of the kind I have just taken. I have crossed the Atlantic three times, and I think I am safe in saying that one-half of those who have been my fellow passengers, have not been dressed warmly enough, and not only lost much of the pleasures of the voyage from that cause, but in some instances actually suffered from the cold. Steamers sailing to Glasgow, Liverpool, etc., generally take a Northerly course, and though the weather may be intensely warm at home, after a few days at sea it will be cold, and it is best to be well prepared for it; therefore let your sea going reader carry with him a suit of heavy winter clothing, heavy underclothing, heavy overcoat and wear stout boots; ladies need cloth or water proof dresses, woolen hoods, heavy veils and good thick shoes. Thus prepared they may brave rough weather, keep on deck and probably thus escape an attack of that much dreaded (and to be dreaded) disorder, sea sickness. Our steamer was not a fast one, but we made our first land at Moville, Ireland, on the North Coast, at noon on the twelfth day out, and as the green shores of Erin came in view there was a general exclamation of admiration of the beautiful fields and hill tops, and by common consent it was declared that land was ne'er so beautiful before. The fact that it was the first land visible for so long a period, may have had considerable to do with its beauty. After landing our passengers for Ireland, most of them Irish passengers, the vessel turned about and headed for Glasgow. Soon after leaving Moville our course brought us in view of the celebrated Giant's Causeway, a promontory of stupendous basaltic columns, jutting out into the sea some twelve hundred feet and forming a national curiosity, more wonderful and grand than any thing man has yet produced. Column is piled upon column, and column set beside column in the most regular order, and held together by a cement of nature's manufacture that time will probably never effect. After passing the Causeway our course led us among numerous islands and rocky headlands, one remarkable object being the Ailsa Craig, an immense mass of rocks rising over one thousand feet above the sea, whose waters dash against it on all sides; thousands of wild fowls circle in the air above the rocks, and in a sheltered nook on one side a small hut is seen, the smoke issuing from its single chimney, indicating that it is occupied. What singular fancy could induce any one to select such a place to reside in I cannot pretend to say. One facetious passenger wanted to know how they would go for the doctor if any one got sick.

Soon after passing Ailsa Craig, we enter the beautiful Firth of Clyde, and with beautiful scenery on all sides and a clear bright sky above us we speed along until we reach Greenock, at the mouth of the Clyde, to learn that the tide is out, and for twelve hours we must lie at anchor before we can run up to dock at Glasgow. But a few years ago, the Clyde was so shallow that vessels of more than two hundred tons burthen could not reach Glasgow at all, now vessels of two thousand tons can, at high tide, sail directly to dock in Glasgow. This good work of deepening and widening the river has not been accomplished without a great expenditure of time and money, but Glasgow has reaped the advantage in increased trade and direct shipment, and receipt of merchandise. When the tide served us, our steamer again got under way and leisurely proceeded up the river, lined on each bank with extensive ship yards, with vessels in every stage of progress; the ship yards of the Clyde and Clyde built vessels being famous the world over. Two hours ride up the river and we reached Glasgow, where the family, that for two weeks sojourned on the good ship, broke up and separated, each taking the direction that suits his business or pleasures, and many sad to say farewell. A rest at the George Hotel, an excellent house, a good bath, etc., and I started to see the sights of the city. Glasgow contains a population of about 500,000, is thriving and busy, and carries on an extensive commerce. Along the Broomielaw, the landing at the river side, vessels of all nations are to be seen, and merchandise of every description being discharged from vessels. As before remarked, Clyde built vessels are world renowned, and it is perhaps appropriate that the boat yards of the Clyde should supply the finest ocean steamships yet afloat, as it was here that the first steamer built in Europe was launched, and here James Watt, who first supplied steam power to vessels, was born.—The principal object of interest in Glasgow, and the one first visited by sight seeing tourists is the old Cathedral, nearly seven hundred years old. The greater portion however has been renewed, only a few portions of the building, the Choir and Crypt giving evidence of great age. The date of their construction is 1175. The windows in the Cathedral are most splendid specimens of glass staining, and beautifully illustrate different incidents in sacred history, from the beginning of the world to Christ's ascension. Glasgow has been styled the city of merchant princes, and very many wealthy merchants are residents there I believe, but I must confess that in none of the cities of Europe that I have before visited, did I see so much misery and poverty. It may be found in other cities; but it certainly is more apparent in Glasgow than in any other city. Women barefooted, bareheaded and almost naked, were to be found on the most public streets in large numbers. Gin and whiskey palaces are at every corner and on every hand, and to these, I have no doubt, can be traced a very great deal of this poverty and want that exhibits itself. Much has been done by the friends of the temperance cause in Glasgow, towards stopping or regulating the sale of liquors, but beyond prohibiting such establishments from opening before a late hour in the morning, when it is supposed those of the laboring classes who have work have gone to it, little has been accomplished.—Full liberty seems to be allowed in the evening, and a thriving trade carried on.

It was my intention to have given you, in this letter, some account of a visit to Edinburg, but leaving that for a future letter, I close this. B.

COMMUNICATION.

LIFE ILLUSTRATIONS.—No. 5.

FALSE SYMPATHY.

The Greeks had a good maxim, which was "Know thyself" (*gnothi sauton.*) and which is as pertinent to our day as it was then.—Every man is controlled in his actions by false attachments and false sympathies. A man's own property is better in his estimation merely because it is his own. A man's horse, or house, or farm, seems to him to be much more valuable before he sells it than afterwards. The moment that anything which was your neighbor's becomes your own, an additional value is placed upon it, and a stronger attachment is cherished for it. A book agent was lauding his reading books to the skies, the other day, because they were the newest works out, and new works were always the best. While he was thus engaged another agent presented himself before the Director, with the newest and latest system out. The first agent couldn't see the point.

A lawyer in court had a client who was charged with selling liquor to a minor. He appealed to the sympathy of the court and jury. The client had a large family to keep. Besides, the distinction between a minor of nineteen and a person of twenty-one was only a fancied distinction. If liquor would hurt a person nineteen years old it would injure one twenty-one years old. He won his case. The next case that came up was of a similar kind, but this time our attorney was on the minor's side. He depicted, in true rhetorical style, the horror of presenting poison to the lips of innocence. The judge remarked that he had been arguing a different logic awhile ago. The lawyer, nothing perturbed, replied that he might have been wrong then, but he felt sure, judging from the feelings of his own heart, that he was right now. He won the second case.

A lady who was reading a novel about pirates capturing a vessel and throwing innocent women and children overboard, burst into a flood of tears. Just then the kitchen girl spilt a crock of batter over the carpet, and the sympathetic lady took her to the cellar, tied her and whipped her half an hour with a cow hide.

A few years ago, before slavery was abolished, a farmer in Indiana county spent half his time in distributing anti-slavery documents, and in showing runaway slaves the underground railroad. Not long afterwards he burned his son almost to death in the cook stove.

One of the latest cases of the kind is the reported murder of a married woman by a boarder in the family, because, as he says, he always loved her. Such remarkable cases of false sympathy and false or assumed attachments occur every day. They are indeed strange and remarkable, but they are so numerous that we become accustomed to them. The very latest case of a false sympathy that we have noticed occurred yesterday. A deeply intoxicated man was bidding a sober friend good-bye, and after shaking hands he said, "Now, Tommy, see that you (hic) take (hic) care of (hic) yourself!"

PHIDIAS.

—An inhuman wretch by the name of Schubert, crossing the plains from one of the Western States to Walla Walla, with a wife and two step daughters, the oldest aged about seventeen years, quarrelled with his wife and family near the mouth of Sinker Creek, Idaho Territory, took the wagon and team, with all their effects, leaving the woman and two girls on the sage plain entirely destitute. They were rescued by travelers and taken to Silver City. Mrs. Schubert and her daughters are represented to be very intelligent ladies.

—A shocking accident occurred at Terre Hante, Indiana, on the 16th. As the family of Perry E. Tuttle, a prominent merchant of that city, were taking a pleasure drive, in crossing the railroad track in the northern part of that city, the carriage was struck by a coal train which, unobserved, was backing up, and demolished the carriage, throwing out its occupants. Miss Laura Tuttle, a young lady aged eighteen years, fell upon the track and was literally cut to pieces by the passing train.

—A San Francisco despatch states that singular white and red lights have appeared in the sky for several nights past, and a magnificent meteor fell while they were brightest. Passengers on the steamship China say the lights were very brilliant at sea.

Robbing the State Treasury.

It is maintained by some that the stealing by persons in official position, by contractors and others, during the war, almost equalled the legitimate expenses. In all departments of the government the most scandalous practices prevailed. Senators were openly interested in contracts; members of the Cabinet touched the plunder through the medium of relatives, friends and agents; Congressmen negotiated for partnerships with shoddy contractors, and thus the official Ring was completed. Not an article was supplied which did not cost three times, and in some cases, three hundred times, its value, while the disbursement of funds afforded an ample field for the display of that kind of official manipulation for which the Radicals are so celebrated. Millions of the debt under which the people are now staggering was contracted in this rascally manner, and the party perpetrating the outrage will yet be called to account for their conduct at the bar of public opinion.

The same want of honesty which we have chronicled with reference to the monetary affairs of the nation, is to be observed in this State. Here the Radicals have had full control for the past eight years. The Governor has been of that political party, and in both branches of the Legislature the Radical majorities have over-reached all opposition. They could pass any bill they desired, inaugurate any policy agreed upon in caucus.—They managed the revenues of the State; said how much should be collected, and who should disburse the money. All appropriations were passed by the ruling party, and the pay-roll of the State was arranged by them. The State Treasurer is a leading member of the Radical party, and hence they are fully and entirely responsible for the management of State finances. The responsibility cannot be shifted. It lies at the door of John W. Geary, and the men by whom he is surrounded. In connection with this subject, we print the following from the Harrisburg *Patriot*. It is truly startling:

The reports of the Auditor General for 1867 and 1868, taken in connection with the statements contained in the last annual message of Governor Geary, develope the astounding fact that during the last two years upwards of ELEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS have been taken from the State Treasury, only FOUR MILLIONS of which have been applied in payments on the State debt, leaving SEVEN millions to be accounted for in appropriations for the current expenses of the Commonwealth, interest on the State debt, and OTHER EXPENDITURES.

At the end of the fiscal year of 1866, there remained in the Treasury	$1,741,033.27
During the fiscal year of 1867, the receipts at the Treasury, exclusive of State loans, amounted to	5,423,330.07
During the fiscal year of 1868, the receipts at the Treasury were	5,216,049 55
Receipts in two years	$12,380,412.37
Balance in the Treasury at the end of last fiscal year, Nov. 30, 1868	1,012,925 37
Taken out of Treasury in two years	$11,367,925.37

These figures are taken from the reports of the Auditor General for 1867 and 1868, and the reader is referred to those documents for verification of them. From these statements the fact appears that eleven millions three hundred and sixty-seven dollars were taken from the Treasury during the fiscal years of 1867 and 1868. In Governor Geary's last annual message, transmitted to the Legislature January 6, 1869, is found the following: "By the report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund for the year ending September 3, 1867, the loans redeemed amounted to $1,794,569.50, and by their report from September 3, 1867, to November 30, 1868, 'the loans redeemed' amounted to $2,414,815.64, making a total reduction of the State debt in two years and three months, of $4,209,386.14."

By the Auditor General's reports, we have learned that the sum taken out of the Treasury during the two yrs. of 1867 and 1868, was	$11,357,487.52
By Geary's message we ascertain that the whole amount of the State debt paid off during a period of two years and three months anterior to November 30, 1868, was	4,209,386.14
Leaving for cur't expenses, etc.	$7,188,108.31

It now remains for the defenders of Governor Geary's administration to show what became of the SEVEN MILLIONS and upwards remaining in the Treasury after the payments made on the State debt. How much of the sum was wasted in extravagant appropriations? How much of it was squandered in increased rates of interest on the State debt? How much of it was given to Radical State officials and a Radical Legislature, in the shape of increased salaries? How much of it was stolen by Radical pasters and folders, and other officials of the Legislature who did not render a day's service to the Commonwealth? And let it also be explained how it comes that upwards of one million dollars are permitted to lie useless and dead in the Treasury, when that sum might be applied to a further reduction of the State debt and the saving of a large amount of interest to the tax payers of the State. What has become of the seven millions? Who gets the interest on the one million? Where does the money go, and who are the thieves?

From the above, it will be seen that upwards of seven millions of dollars have been abstracted from the State Treasury in two years, about which the tax payers have no information. It has not been used for legitimate purposes. If it had, the vouchers could be produced, and a detailed statement spread before the people, showing the manner in which each dollar left the Treasury. Such has been the practice under Democratic State Treasurers. They would not suffer money to be drawn from the office, unless all the requirements of the law were fully complied with. But under the Radicals a far different system has prevailed. The State Treasurer was sold to the highest bidder, all the successful "Ring" bought both the man and the control of the office. State funds were farmed out to parties making the highest bids, used to procure the nomination and election of members of the Legislature favorable to the choice of a particular man for custodian of the money of the Commonwealth, and thus diverted from their lawful and legitimate channels. In this way the doors of the Treasury were opened to the foot of the spoiler, and the result can be seen. Useless appropriations by the Legislature, an enormous and unnecessary increase of officials, and a misuse of State funds have produced sad consequences. The people's money is unaccounted for. Millions have been taken from the treasury and no account rendered. And yet Governor Geary is a candidate for re-election, and the tax-payers asked to vote to keep the men in power who are directly responsible for the present state of the treasury of the Commonwealth.—There must be a change. Reform will come in no other manner. If people are tired of being robbed, let them turn out John W. Geary, elect a democratic Legislature, and they will hit the right nail on the head.—*Phila. Age.*

—The American Clock Company, of New York, lately despatched a car load of their clocks to San Francisco, to go thence by steamer to China. They are said to be opening quite a trade with China, Japan and the Sandwich Islands, though this car load of their wares is the first overland shipment.

Political and News Items.

—Two negroes accused of having feloniously assaulted a young white woman, have been taken from the jail at Front Royal, Va., and lynched.

—Elizabeth, wife of Sabon Brobst, a brick-mason of Peru, Illinois, drowned herself and a daughter about three and a half years old in a well on Sunday night.

—Mr. Joseph Weaver, of Marysville, Perry county, raised from a single potatoe, weighing two and a half ounces, twenty-three pounds of potatoes, measuring a half bushel.

—Providence, Rhode Island, claims to have two old ladies living in the same house in that city, sisters, each over one hundred and ten years. They were both born in Ireland.

—A disreputable Down East paper says "Grant was so delighted with the blonde Lydia Thompson, that he would have accepted her as a present, if it had not been for Mrs. Grant."

—Calvin Logston murdered an old woman, her daughter, and grandchild, in Fortress county, Tennessee, and is to be hanged on the 18th of October. Although only 22 years of age, he freely confesses to eight murders.

—There is a dwarf pear tree on the premises of Mr. John Hykes, in Londonberry township, Dauphin county, on which hangs 212 pairs, measuring 7¼ inches in curcumference. The tree is three inches thick and 11 feet high.

—It is stated that the Pennsylvania Central Railroad are going to put on a train which will run from New York to Chicago in thirty hours—a proceeding which will probably compel the rival lines to shorten their time also.

—A country woman, whilst picking blackberries, on Thursday of last week, on a clearing near Collins' station, a few miles west of Bainbridge, Lancaster county, was bitten by a black snake and died before leaving the field.

—A few days since the rumor was rife that Andrew Johnson would not be returned to the United States Senate. But that rumor, it seems, was unfounded in fact. Andy will come back sure, and when he does he will be very apt to make the fur fly from the backs of some of his Radical enemies.

—A dinner was given to the Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania, by Judge Packer, at the Mansion House, Mauch Chunk, on the evening of Thursday, August 19. General Meade, General Robert Patterson, Colonel Robert E. Patterson, Samuel V. Merrick, Franklin Comly, Solomon Roberts, Charles Hartshorn and others were of the party.

—Adam Titus was sentenced at Carlisle on Tuesday last to be hanged for the murder of Henry Stamm. Dr. Paul Schoeppe was denied a new trial on Friday and was sentenced to be hanged. He made a statement, denying his guilt. William Gould, the court crier, an old man, dropped down dead as the sentence on Schoeppe was pronounced.

—On the 13th inst., one Albert Brown, a negro, committed a rape on Lenora Hannon, white, aged sixteen years, in Troy township, Bradford county. The family were absent, and the wretch in human form took this opportunity to accomplish his design. The details are of the most revolting character. The negro was lodged in jail on Sunday of last week.

—A couple were married at the Everett House, in St. Louis, on Friday, who had been divorced from each other for several years. They had journeyed in different directions during that period, and came to the conclusion that the "old love" had returned again. The parties belonged to Oregon, Mo. The only witness to the ceremony was their own child, a bright-eyed girl six years old.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.

Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.

Using both threads directly from the spools.

No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.

Wide range of application without change of adjustment.

The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.

Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞ For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

MORE TESTIMONY.—From the *Times*, New Poltz, N. Y.:—We take pleasure this week in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS." It is the only Tonic for the Invalid that commends itself. Our druggist, E. Van Wagenen, in this village has sold two gross the past six months, and in EVERY instance it gave satisfaction. Now is the time to use the Bitters.

Hoofland's Bitters is entirely free from alcoholic admixture.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [aug.26.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &C. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON
may20-1y Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER
It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors, Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Rope Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifle, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Soups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Rope, Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FARM IN INDIANA COUNTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, on the premises in Buffington township, Indiana county, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 31st, inst., at 1 o'clock, p. m., A TRACT OF LAND containing 160 Acres and allowance, 75 Acres being cleared and under good fence, and the balance being well timbered. On said Farm is erected a good FRAME HOUSE, (containing six rooms,) a Log Barn, weather boarded, and other buildings. There is a never failing spring of water near the house and running water in almost every field, as well as a good bearing ORCHARD of Apple and Peach Trees and a young orchard of choice grafted fruit on the premises. The property is convenient to churches and schools, and within 3 miles of two woolen factories, three saw mills, and within the same distance of the proposed new Railroad, also 3 miles east of Indiana borough. The Farm is under good cultivation, and will be sold at a bargain. Terms made known on day of sale. HUGH O'SKILLEN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : : AUG 26, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PERSONS desiring to attend school should write for the catalogue of the State Normal School. Address J. A. Cooper, Edinboro, Erie Co., Pa.

A black snake measuring twelve feet in length is said to have been killed in Fulton county a few days ago.

The "immortal J. N." has informed the editor of the *Alleghanian* that he will "lift the veil" in this place on Saturday of next week, Sept. 4th. Give him a hearing.

Two pounds of Early Rose potatoes, planted by Dr. R. Clark, of Bell's Mills, Blair county, produced no less than two hundred and ten pounds of excellent potatoes.

For reasons not necessary to name we decline to publish the card of John B. Campbell in reply to Wm. J. Ryan. When we acknowledged its receipt last week we had not read the document.

Mrs. Duffee, living near Bairdstown, Westmoreland county, attempted to commit suicide, not long since, by cutting her throat with a razor, but failed in the effort. She was deranged at the time.

We are pleased to say that the *Alleghanian* was mistaken in announcing the death of that popular publican, Mr. Henry Hughes, of the Summit. He is still alive, and as warm hearted and sociable as ever. May he long continue so.

In view of the fact that the radical convention *did* nominate a candidate for Register and Recorder against the protest of Cyrus Elder, Esq., who seemed to be the special friend of the "Workingmen's" candidate for that office, we repeat the question of the *Alleghanian*, "How are you, Mr. McKeran?"

A lad in Fulton county named Sipes, aged about eleven years, was run over by a wagon loaded with bark, week before last, and instantly killed. His older brother was driving the wagon, but did not know anything of the accident until he happened to look back and saw his brother lying dead in the road.

The National Hotel in Altoona, one of the best located, best arranged, and most successful and desirable public houses in that young city, is offered for sale on favorable terms. A fine opening for some man who knows how to keep a hotel. Apply to Murphy & Nothwang, Altoona. Advertisement next week.

An old man named Jacob Eislie and a horse doctor named Lazert, were so shockingly gored by an infuriated bull which a driver was driving through the streets of West Newton, Westmoreland county, on Thursday last, that the former died in a few hours and the latter in a couple of days after the shocking occurrence.

Mrs. Caroline E. Spaulding, a lady 37 years of age and a resident of Bridgeport, Huntingdon county, committed suicide in Lewistown, where she was visiting, on Tuesday night of last week, by hanging herself with a clothes line. Ill health produced melancholy, and religious excitement aggravated it to such an extent as to lead to this act of self-murder.

Mr. Francis Cramer, of Chest Springs borough, has just obtained letters patent for an improved hay fork, which is decidedly the best thing of the kind yet invented. It has been tested in a number of instances, and has been found to work to a charm.—Mr. C. offers State and county rights for sale, and energetic men all over the country will be treated with liberally.

A northern delegate to the Radical county convention held here on Tuesday, while laboring under the influence of *Porter* or some other intoxicating beverage, made rather a lousy display of his oratorical powers, and had to be unceremoniously turned out of the convention two or three times (to the no little amusement of the "lookers on in Venice,") before peace was restored.

Our young friend, Capt. Morgan McDonald, is now connected with the wholesale notion house of Young, Smyth, Field & Co., 49 Market street, where he will be glad, no doubt, to welcome all his old customers. We hope the Captain will prosper more than ever in his new "posish," and that all his old friends and many new ones will deal with him when they need goods in his line.

A little son of Mr. A. A. Jacobs, of Huntingdon, has been in the habit, for some weeks past, of sharing his bread and butter with a large black snake which had taken up its abode in the cellar of Mr. Jacobs' dwelling, and the child manifested considerable grief when forced to give up his daily intercourse with the reptile. All efforts to find the snake have as yet proved unsuccessful.

A young man named Patrick Mackey was waylaid near Dudley, in the Broad Top region, on Saturday night last, and beaten to death with a piece of flat bar iron. Mackey's offence consisted in werking in the coal mines for wages less than was demanded by an association called the Miners' Union League, and four members of that organization are now in Huntingdon jail on suspicion of having caused his death.

A riot of a somewhat serious character is said to have occurred at Lilly's Station on Monday last, between members of an organization known as the Miners' Union League and certain other parties, but we did not learn the origin or extent of the trouble.—Two of the participants were brought here on Tuesday, charged with riot and profane swearing, and entered bail for their appearance at court. Other arrests will be made.

An examination of teachers for the schools of this borough will be held on Thursday next, Sept. 2d, and the schools will open for a term of six months on the Monday following. Rev. B. M. Kerr has been chosen superintendent of the schools at a salary of $60 for the session. No man in the county has had a more extended or varied experience as an educator, and his selection is one eminently fit to have been made. We look for good results from his management of our borough schools.

On Tuesday, next, 31st inst., be it borne in mind by all lovers of good cheer and innocent recreation, a pic-nic for the benefit of the new church building at St. Augustine, to be held in a delightful grove near that pleasant village, and everybody from far and near will be welcomed and made happy on that interesting occasion. This probably will be the last pic-nic for the present year, and the fact of it being at St. Augustine is a sufficient guarantee that it will be an enjoyable affair in all respects.

An appeal to the Catholic clergy and laity of this diocese is about to be issued in order to secure contributions towards the erection of a suitable monument at Loretto to the memory of the sainted Gallitzin. The erection of such a monument should be aided by all classes of our people, and especially by those to whom the appeal is made, and we hope when it is erected it will be worthy the memory of the honored dead and a credit to those who seek to perpetuate his virtues in a praiseworthy manner.

Captain R. Fiester, the old democratic war horse of Blair county, called to see us on Tuesday, and what is still better, subscribed for the *Freeman* and paid for it in advance—an example well worthy of imitation by some democrats nearer home. The Captain is fifty-eight years of age, but is as full of life and as strong in the democratic faith as he was a quarter of a century ago. We hope to see the Captain throw up his hat over the election of Judge Packer and the triumph of democratic principles for many years to come.

The radicals held a county convention in the court house in this place, on Tuesday last, and went through the motions of nominating a ticket, composed of the following named gentlemen: Assembly—Lieut. F. M. Flanagan, White township; Register and Recorder—Capt. Sam'l W. Davis, Ebensburg; Treasurer—Capt. Jas. Quinn, Johnstown; Co. Commissioner—Hugh Gallagher, Gallitzin; P. H. Director—Hiram Fritz, Susquehanna; Auditor—Frederick Kress, Johnstown. It will be seen that the soldiers are well represented on the ticket—much more so, probably, than would be the case if there was any hope of electing any of them. In that event the politicians would gobble up the sugar plums and leave the "boys in blue" out in the could.

THE following letter, containing much of local interest to our readers, we clip from the Philadelphia *Age* of Saturday last. It will well repay perusal:

CRESSON, Pa., August 20, 1869.

Up hill and down, up hill and down, the leg-weary pedestrian, or back-weary horseman, wonders what could have brought population to this section of Cambria county. Yet over seventy years ago a colony of hardy pioneers, with the whole land before them not far from here made choice of a home, and put up their homely log cabins, some of which yet remain. Success has proven that they chose wisely; for, now every hill top and mountain side is rewarding the farmer for his labor. From the village of Summit, whence a good view of the land can be obtained, as far as the eye can reach, the western slope of the Alleghenies is dotted with farms. Barren as it appears the soil produces abundant crops of corn, oats, rye, buckwheat and potatoes; and when the season is favorable, wheat yields well. The hay crop this year was excellent; corn though late looks well. The farmers have not had to complain of want of rain, as they have in the East.

THE HISTORY

of Cambria is not devoid of interest, and the incidents of early pioneer life, as narrated by some of the old settlers—anecdotes which they received from their fathers, themselves the actors in the scenes, would serve to while away many a dull hour. But no historian has yet arisen in this county and tradition alone preserves the memory of those days. In 1793, Captain Maguire built the first cabin in Cambria county, not far from the borough of Loretto. Two years later, Father Gallitzin, a Catholic priest, led thither a body of devoted followers from Maryland. He received a grant of land from Captain Maguire, and founded the village of Loretto. Around this nucleus many other Catholics gathered, large numbers coming from Adams county, and they now constitute a large proportion of the population in the northern and eastern parts of the county.

THE CATHOLICS.

There are twelve or fifteen Catholic churches in the county. At Loretto, there is a large convent and female seminary, under charge of the "Sisters of St. Joseph," [Sisters of Mercy—*Ed. Freeman*]; also the male college of St. Francis. At Ebensburg, Father Christy, formerly chaplain of the 78th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, has opened a school for small boys, which is under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph. This institution is especially intended for children deprived of a mother's care, and is a philanthropic enterprise, well worthy of imitation elsewhere. In honor of the pioneer priest, it is called Mount Gallitzin Seminary.

FATHER GALLITZIN.

There is no little romance connected with the life of Dr. Gallitzin. He was the son and heir of a Russian Prince. Having completed his education in Europe, he set out on his travels. Coming to this country, he became converted to the Catholic faith, and entered St. Mary's College, Baltimore.—After completing his theological studies, he was ordained, being the second priest ordained in this country. He chose the missionary field, and labored faithfully in Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, prior to his settlement here. While at St. Mary's College, and for a number of years afterwards, he was known as Father Schmidt, having been obliged to change his name to protect himself from being kidnapped and taken back to Russia, his father using every means to discover his whereabouts, and being bitterly opposed to his change of religion. His labors in Cambria county were of the most arduous character, and he was obliged to use his own money and contributions from Europe to keep the colony alive.

THE FIRST BORN.

An old tombstone in the burying ground at Loretto, records the interesting fact that Richard Dodson was the first child born in Cambria county. His birth was no doubt an occasion of great rejoicing among the good women of that day.

THE ALLEGHENIES.

For pure bracing air, cool mountain water—"mountain dew" if one likes it—and magnificent scenery, the invalid and the tourist need not wander beyond the Allegheny range. And for means of access what road equals the Pennsylvania Central?

POLITICAL.

Cambria always votes right, so there is but little political excitement. The Democrats are reserving themselves for the grand effort just prior to the election, when with crops safely housed they will have nothing to distract their attention. Last October Boyle's majority was 738. This year Judge Packer will run much nearer a thousand. Here, as elsewhere, he is very popular, and General Cass' friends give him a united and cordial support. DELOS.

HOW COULD WE, COULD YOU?—Ninety odd in the shade the thermometer has made for the last ten days or more; and this confounded hot time has knocked all the rhyme about Shoemaker's cheap store into a perfect "cocked hat," and left us as flat as a front cellar door; and so we'll just say while oozing away at each open pore, that the best goods you'll find of every kind at Shoemaker's famous cheap store. So "never mind the weather," but pitch in and get the best of bargains in dry goods, furniture, etc.

WASHING MACHINES.—George Huntley has just received two new Washing Machines with Wringer attachments, which are well worthy the examination of housekeepers.—They are called the "Champion" and "Union," and are in all respects ahead of anything of the kind yet invented. The former has been tested by several of our citizens and pronounced perfect. Go and see them, and then take your choice.

"REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS" in type, but no room to publish them.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 23, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Much of our history as a people is already lost. We do not now know why this State was called Pennsylvania, or why our town was called Johnstown. In 1681 Wm. Penn wrote to Robert Turner, that Penn is the Welsh for head, and might refer to the hilly country or head-land, as Pennanmoire in Wales and Penrith in Cumberland. Some think Pennsylvania was called for Wm. Penn, and some that it was called for his father. The facts are not clear, why it was called Pennsylvania.

Johnstown may be called after Joseph Johns, or Yons, but there is just as strong a reason to suppose that it would have been called Johnstown if the proprietor's name had been Haus. It was Shawanestown, or Shawnesetown, long before Mr. Johns bought it—a tribe of Indians of that name having lived here for many years before any white men saw it. But as there were two Shananesetowns, (one down the Ohio river, called Lower Shawnesetown,) the fact is not generally known that the Shawanese Indians lived here. This, Mr. Editor, is not drawing a very fine sight on local, but it is as pointed as any I can find. Besides, I have a precedent for it.

The main building of the steel rail mill was finished some time since, but now the wing, which is to contain the engine and boilers, is going up. The works will not be ready for operation before next spring. The capacity will be eighty tons per day. The building is located between the rolling mill and the iron railroad bridge over Conemaugh river.

Farmers often think that rocks are not of much use. Not so with the people here.—The Cambria Iron Company has a mill built expressly for crushing and grinding sand stone into fine sand. Rocks as large as a half bushel are thrown into the hopper, where they sink down and are first crushed into pieces, and then ground between millstones into sand. This sand is mixed with river sand before being used.

The Forrest Dramatic Association *said a piece* on last Saturday night, in the Union Hall, for the benefit of the Kickenepawling B. B. Club. The weather was warm, and as we were not there by invitation or volition, we do not know anything about the result.

The weather has been very dry and warm for the last two weeks and the streams of water are drying up rapidly, except wildcat, which is as good as ever. In Philadelphia the people are alarmed about the necessary supply of water.

"The man in grey," or a spirit rapper, or something else, has arrived in Johnstown. But to the point. A few nights ago, when we were sound asleep, a couple of loud raps at the bedstead awoke us. This was followed by two more terrible raps and a shake of the bed. We were not scared, still we felt a little queer. Presently down came the whole bed, the head board of the cottage bedstead hitting us a "whop" on the head, and we found ourselves in the attitude of Milton's angel when he was sliding down a sunbeam from heaven to earth. We sprang up, struck a light, and took a look at the situation. We couldn't see any old spirits, but the sheets were covered with young spirits, flying in all directions. We set the lamp down and got a club, but when we got back to the scene of action they had all disappeared. The bed must be *reconstructed*, and "Amat" must try and keep "the man in grey" at home.

Berries are very plentiful in town, also green corn, cucumbers, watermelons, sweet potatoes, tomatoes, and, above all, peaches. Thousands of boxes of this luscious fruit have arrived here this season, as well as some delicious and mellow apples. If men have money they can live sumptuously here every day, but the sight makes a poor man's lips water.

The Republicans held their primary elections here on Saturday last. A great amount of "somnambulism" was manifested, as the voters knew the labor was in vain. Still a kind of delegation was mustered up and a ticket will have been made before you print this—to be defeated, of course. While the primary elections were being held, the milk in every crock in town turned sour. As there was a thunder storm at the same hour, we not know whether it was the *electic* or the *electric* current that soured the milk.

Dr. William Fields, an old Johnstowner, has invented a new method of making iron and steel. The New York *Tribune* speaks hopefully of success in the matter.

The new iron bridge over Stony Creek has just received the finishing coat of paint, and it looks much better in its new dress.

The Disciplet Church is holding a presbytery, synod, conference, quarterly meeting, or a meeting of some kind, here. A large number of strangers are present and some good speakers.

The peaceful quietude of last Sabbath day was disturbed here by the announcement that a case of infanticide had occurred at Whisky Springs, about a mile out of town, on the Somerset road. Great numbers went out during the day to satisfy their natural curiosity in the matter, and the rumor proved true. A child, apparently full developed, was found in a carpet sack, at the far corner of the fence that surrounds the Whisky Springs building, to the right of the road going out. It had been concealed there several days and decomposition had begun. The Coronor, Mr. Harrold, proceeded to the place on Sunday evening, with a jury, and after a post mortem examination, a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts. No suspicion as yet attaches to any one here, but no doubt the inhuman mother will be ferreted out and punished according to her deserts.

Politics is on the stand still here. There is but one person that we know of in this city that expresses any degree of opposition to Mr. Pershing. He is just five feet high and weighs a hundred pounds, (net.) He objects to Mr. Pershing for Supreme Judge because he is *so little*. ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, August 23, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A refreshing rain visited us on Saturday last and was of material benefit to the corn and buckwheat, the only young crops that have not yet matured. It is to be hoped that the weather will be propitious for the farmer, as the corn is yet in a very backward condition, although an average yield is expected.

The bricklayers have commenced work on the new convent building, and they expect to finish their part of the contract within the next three weeks. The structure will be an ornament to our growing town.

It is to be hoped that the projected pike from Ebensburg to the Cherry Tree, via Carrolltown, will be successfully pushed through to an early completion. Our town will incidentally derive some benefit from this improvement, but nothing in comparison with your place. A great deal of the lumber and agricultural trade is now diverted into other channels, which would in that event pass through Ebensburg. We doubt not many of our substantial citizens would invest in the proposed improvement.

Your correspondent is perfectly astonished at the large number of young married men who are anxious to monopolize the credit, or discredit, of being the identical individual at whom his good natured remarks were aimed in your last issue. Our strictures were indicted "with charity to all and malice towards none," and we can only hope that the persons who feel themselves aggrieved, will, if guilty, bear our remarks in mind and benefit by them.

There has been quite a demand for the *Freeman* in this community during a couple weeks past, and I hope none of the readers of this will take personal offence if I devote a paragraph to

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.

The low price at which newspapers are published does not preclude even the poorest day laborer from subscribing, and paying in advance, for his county paper. The weekly visits of your local journal, detailing as it does all the interesting local news and incidents occurring in your town and neighborhood, will be anxiously looked for from week to week, and we know of no investment that will repay you so amply for the small outlay required to procure it. Viewing the fact in this light does it not seem a very small piece of business in you to be running to your neighbor, as poor as you and perhaps poorer, week after week for the loan of his paper, and sometimes even overlooking the fact that he, or the members of his family, have not yet had time to read it. To all such we say send two dollars for a year's subscription, at once, and you will thus be independent. If the paper is worth borrowing it is worth subscribing for.

THE OLD MAN.

Passing along the street a few evenings ago we overheard a conversation between two youths of rather tender age, and in the course of their remarks one of them, in alluding to his father, spoke of him as the "old man." We have frequently heard grown boys make use of this expression, and we always think that the precocity of such individuals is of a kind calculated to secure the contempt of the better class of children who honor their fathers and mothers, and always take pride in mentioning their names in a loving and respectful manner. Drop those nasty words "old man," boys. It sounds as if you were ashamed of your father.

AN INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.

We observe that Mr. Thomas McKernan, of Cambria borough, is exceedingly anxious to be immolated on the political altar, and for that reason, no doubt, announces himself as an independent candidate for Register and Recorder, under the high sounding title of "the workingmen's candidate." The ambitious aspirations of Thomas and his good penmanship and orthography do not sufficiently justify him in bolting the regular nominations, and he knows full well, or if not his friends should tell him, that he stands about as much chance for election to that office as the writer of this does to be returned as Congressman from this district. The nominations were fairly made; the south of the county held the balance of power in convention, and if the claims of Mr. McK. were not recognized, he has the satisfaction of knowing that a great many other aspirants were treated in a similar manner. Johnstown has no reason whatever to feel aggrived, as she has furnished the Prothonotary, Treasurer and Commissioner, and at the ensuing election the new Treasurer and Poor House Director will be elected from that town. The only inference we can draw from the suicidal course of Mr. McK. is that his Republican friends have induced him to announce himself, and that he has thus been made a cat's-paw to advance their interests. We hope he will reconsider the matter and withdraw.

YOUR CORRESPONDENTS.

The communications of Rob Roy, T. I. M., V. C. P., etc., are spicy and interesting, inasmuch that in a condensed way they furnish your readers with a weekly epitome of accidents and incidents occurring in their several localities, the whole dished up in attractive and readable style. Velo C. Pede announces that a pic-nic will be held at St. Augustine, on the 31st inst., and from our knowledge of former affairs of the kind in that locality we know this one will be enjoyable. May we be there. BUZ FUZ.

ALTOONA CITY, Aug. 23, 1869.

DEAR FREEMAN—I stated in my letter last week that our school directors had selected teachers for the ensuing term, and that in doing so they manifested a spirit of religious intolerance which has excited no little indignation in this city. As that letter failed to reach you in time for publication, I propose now to refer briefly to the matter.

The great boast of the advocates of our free school system is that it discards all sectarian ism. This being so, the religious faith of any applicant for a school should not be taken into consideration by men acting in the capacity of school directors. They should raise themselves to the dignity of judges and above the bebests of prejudice. When they advertise for teachers to be examined by the School Superintendent, those teachers should all receive the same courteous treatment and consideration. Neither should they, as was done in this instance, select the teachers first and have them examined afterwards. But let me be more explicit. Among the applicants for schools who stood the severe test of a thorough examination, were four young ladies of high social standing and admitted ability as teachers.—After the examination was concluded our impartial, (?) high minded (?) Board held a consultation for the purpose of creating the impression that they were acting in good faith and had not already determined upon what course to pursue. The conference ended with a motion on part of the member from the Sixth Ward to the effect that "as Miss A. possesses all the requisite qualifications for teaching, she should be permitted to have one of the schools." Scarcely had he taken his seat when the able and immaculate member from the Third Ward, with hands raised and holy horror depicted in his face, cried out, "No, no, we want none of that kind!"—referring to her religious faith. This lady was of unblemished reputation and fully competent for the position of teacher, and nothing but religious bigotry prompted this outspoken opposition to her. Verily, from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.—And rejected she was without a word of indignant protest from any member of the Board! Even the lips of the member who made the motion in her favor were hermetically sealed on the instant, nor had the President of the Board, whose household has been taken care of, a single rule of order to enforce. The iniquity was consummated without a voice being raised against it, and as a consequence the other three ladies, who belonged to the same religious faith, were passed by in silence, and the schools were given to such applicants only as squared in their religious belief with the puritanical ideas of the majority of the Board. I may again refer to this disreputable proceeding in my next letter.

Mr. Edward Hughes, an old and much esteemed citizen of this city, (formerly of your county,) died on Saturday morning week, after a few hours illness. He was an upright man and an exemplary Christian. Peace to his ashes.

Wm. Killinger, a freight brakeman and a resident of this city, was instantly killed near Harrisburg, on the 14th, by being run over by a train of cars he was uncoupling. He leaves a wife and several children.

A two year old daughter of Mr. Henry Fox, residing at Yellow Springs, this county, fell from the top of a balustrade around a high porch, a distance of about ten feet, on Wednesday last, and was instantly killed.

A sneak thief entered the dwelling of Mr. John Keesbury, of this place, a few nights ago, and extracted $50 from his pantaloons' pocket and $10 from the pocket of his son.

Mr. C. J. Hackett was severely crushed by cars at Tyrone on Thursday week, and his son broke his leg here on the same day. T. I. M.

GOOD ADVICE.—On many of the fences and other appropriate places in and about our town will be found the following legend, in plain white letters: "Buy your Flour from M. L. Oatman." We know from experience that the advice is a good one, and we also know that the excellent quality of the flour sold exclusively by Oatman in this market has gained for him a trade of which he has just cause to be proud. The best flour and the best groceries are sold all the time at lowest market rates by our friend Oatman. Don't forget to buy from him.

POETIC.—We clip the following from the last *Alleghanian*: Miss Susan Sly said, with a sigh, she really didn't know why 'twas the case her handsome face, ne'er brought to her a beau. "Miss Susan Sly," a friend said, nigh, "the reason I'll unfold: your dress and shawl and bonnet, all, their style and make are old." Then Susan Sly flew to one-Fry, who keeps a fancy store—a trousseau bought—a gay "red-hot"—her beaux are now a score.

LONG AGO—In early times a man "despicit vestesque supurbas, et cum propria vestes placet," selbst gepounen—selbst garnacht; but now every body goes to L Cohen & Brother's New York Clothing Store, Opera House, 214 Main street, Johnstown, and buys the best of ready-made clothing cheaper than it can be made at home. Summer clothing at cost. L. Cohen & Bro. is on all the boards about town.

SOLAR HEAT.—The heat of the sun was so great on last Friday and Saturday that it nearly melted the large panes of glass in the show windows of Leopold Mayer's Dry Goods Store, Opera House, 212 Main street, Johnstown, where the rush of the people to buy goods is so great that there is no chance for venilation for any thing but dry goods, fancy goods, bonnets, hats and notions.

WHISKEY.—Whiskey will turn a man's head. But so will other things. Some men get crazy by being in a crowd. Such men shouldn't go to Murphy & Co.'s Store, Houston House, Main street, Johnstown, because there always is a crowd there, buying dry goods, fancy goods, carpets, table cloths, and notions, and singing, "The officers they all cried out, give the goods away," etc., etc.

FOUND.—The following letter, which speaks for itself, was found lying on the counter of Leopold & Brother, Oak Hall Clothing Store, 241 Main street, Johnstown:

Dear Sir—Please send a suit of clothes, black broadcloth, all wool, to my address, Somerset, Somerset county, Pa. I am just six feet high, waist, thirty-five. Enclosed find draft for thirty dollars. Yours, J. W. G.

ICE.—Notwithstanding the heat for the last few days, ice was a foot thick, on Clinton Street, Johnstown, in a wagon, just opposite Jas. J. Murphy's (9) Clothing Store, where either summer or winter clothing for either men or boys is carried away like apples from an orchard. J. J. Murphy keeps at No. 109—a good, lucky, odd number, and a lucky man to deal with.

EBENSBURG occupies an elevated position geographically, and it is up hill business getting into it from any direction. Entering it from the east, the first store you come to is that of R. R. Davis, and you need go no further if you want to get the full worth of your money in any kind of goods that you may wish to purchase, for Rowly keeps a superb stock and sells cheap.

HOW HOT!—Since the eclipse the weather has been excessively warm, and nothing tempts our people to go out in the heat of the day except to buy goods at the cheap cash store of V. S. Barker, where the best kind of articles can always be bought at the lowest kind of prices. Great reduction in price of summer goods.

WHAT HON. THAD. STEVENS THOUGHT ABOUT MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.—Mr. William Lambert, First Assistant Engineer, U. S. N., writes to Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., of Lancaster, Pa., the following: "At the capture of N. Orleans I was wounded in the right leg by a shell. The wound healed up, but a bad sore broke out near my ankle. Several doctors tried to benefit me, but none succeeded. It was then that Hon Thad. Stevens, Member of Congress, saw me, and, on hearing the nature of my trouble, told me about MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS, saying, 'It is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw. I use it myself, and I know that it will cure you in a very short period. Try it, my friend, try it. I will have it sent to you.' The result fully justified the high opinion of Mr. Stevens regarding your Bitters, for its use was followed by a perfect cure." Sold by druggists generally. Price $1 per bottle.

DIED.

LEAVY.—At his residence in Loretto borough, this county, on Thursday, 19th inst., MICHAEL LEAVY, Esq., aged 71 years.

Mr. Leavy was born in Allegheny township in March, 1798, and has continued to reside in that township and Loretto borough ever since. He held the office of County Commissioner for one term, commencing in 1833, and in January, 1836, was commissioned a Justice of the Peace by Gov. Ritner—the duties of which office he continued to discharge without interruption up to his last illness. A remarkable trait in his character was his attachment to his own home, and it is probable that he saw less of the outside world than any man of his age in Cambria county. He was honest and upright in all his dealings with his fellow men, an exemplary Christian, a devoted husband and a model father to his children. Honor to his memory and never-ending peace to his soul.

LICENSE NOTICE!—Petitions for License have been filed in my office by the following named persons, and will be presented to Court on second week of September term:

Conrad Meyer, Cambria Borough, Tavern.
Peter Brown, Croyle Twp., Eating House.
Mich'l Barnacle, Clearfield Twp., E. House.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Ebensburg, Aug. 23, 1869. 3t.

DISSOLUTION. — The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the LUMBER BUSINESS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.—The books of the firm have been left with Owen Cunningham for settlement.

F. BEARER.
OWEN CUNNINGHAM.
Ebensburg, August 24, 1869.

PARTNERSHIP.—The Lumber business will hereafter be conducted by the firm of Cunningham & Stonebeck, who will be prepared at all times to fill orders for Poplar, Ash, Cherry, Linn and Pine Lumber, Sawed and Shaved Shingles, and will purchase all kinds of Lumber at the highest market rates for cash.

CUNNINGHAM & STONEBECK.

MALE TEACHER WANTED.—A Male Teacher is wanted to take charge of the Male School in the Borough of Loretto, the salary to be regulated according to the qualifications of the teacher. School to open on the first day of September, or as soon thereafter as possible. Apply to

PATRICK MEALLY, Secretary.
Loretto, Aug. 12, 1869.-3t.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, commencing on the first Monday of September next:

FIRST WEEK.

Kern et. al.	vs.	Simon Young.
Miller,	vs.	M'Cleaan.
Cupps, for use,	vs.	Haws.

SECOND WEEK.

Noon	vs.	M'Closkey.
West Br'ch Ins. Co.	vs.	Plitt et al.
Same.	vs.	Orr.
Calvin & Ramstead	vs.	Burgoons.
M'Carty	vs.	S. D., Allegheny tp.
Beck	vs.	Same.
Tomlinson	vs.	Same.
Hall	vs.	Same.
Cramer	vs.	Same.
Daily	vs.	Same.
M'Gough	vs.	Same.
Hads	vs.	S. D. of Munster tp.
Delozier	vs.	" Carrollt'n bor.
Montgomery	vs.	" Clearfield tp.
Weakland	vs.	Same.
Skelly	vs.	Same.
M'Feely	vs.	Same.
M'Kinney	vs.	S. D., Wilmore bor.
Morley	vs.	Duncan
Allegheny R. R. Co.	vs.	Gallaher
Calvin	vs.	Noel
Ivory	vs.	S. D., Clearfield tp.
Crook	vs.	Crook
Robinson	vs.	Cowan
M'Crossan	vs.	Lewis, et al
Brendlinger	vs.	Hughes
Fronheiser	vs.	Riblett.
Snyder	vs.	Byrne, et al
West Branch Ins. Co.	vs.	Hunt
M'Gough	vs.	Miller
Milliken	vs.	Troxell, et al
Litzinger	vs.	Litzinger
Lynch	vs.	Noel
Dearmit	vs.	Nagle
Fry	vs.	S. D., Allegheny tp.
M'Gonigle	vs.	Burk
Cambria Iron Co.	vs.	Shirey
Same	vs.	Rager.
Same	vs.	Baker's heirs
Same	vs.	Stewart
Same	vs.	Harshberger
Same	vs.	Mrs. Rager
Scott, Fenlon and Johnston	vs.	M'Glade and Pa R. R. Co.
Shipp & Hall	vs.	Brice, et al
Burk	vs.	Paul
Keith	vs.	Bowers
Same	vs.	Same
Gills	vs.	Noel
Nutter	vs.	Ranstead
Commonwealth	vs.	Smith, et al
Hartman & Son	vs.	Zimmerman

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.

MT. GALLITZIN SEMINARY
FOR SMALL BOYS!
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificient scenery, in which it stands without a rival.

Boys received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil.—NO CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.

NO EXTRAS.

Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be gray trimmed with black, zouave pants,) suitable to the different seasons. He must also have six changes of underclothing, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of boots or shoes, a cloak or overcoat, six towels, six table napkins, a table knife and fork, silver spoon and goblet, dressing box furnished with combs, etc., valise and postage stamps.

Bulletins informing parents or guardians of the health, proficiency, etc., of their children sent every three months.

The Scholastic Year commences on the second Monday of September and closes about the middle of July.

Reference can be made to Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec or any of the clergy of the diocese.

For further particulars apply to or address

MOTHER SUPERIOR,
Aug. 5, 1869.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under Act of Assembly of the 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval, on WEDNESDAY, THE 8TH SEPTEMBER NEXT, to wit:

Appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the widow of Dr. D. T. Storm, late of Washington township, dec'd.

Appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the widow of Sam'l Horner, late of Yoder township, dec'd.

Appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the widow of Conrad Eager, late of Washington township, dec'd.

Appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the widow of Thos. Reese, late of Ebensburg, dec'd.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 19, 1869 3t.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

NEW LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.—The subscribers would respectfully announce that they have opened first class LIVERY AND SALE STABLES at the stables recently occupied by C. Gibson, on Sample street, one square north of the Diamond. Our horses have been selected carefully and with a view to safety, endurance, elegance and speed. Our saddles, harness, wagons, barouches and carriages are new and of late styles. Horses bought and sold on commission. A Register will be kept in the office, and farmers and others having stock to sell are invited, free of charge, to record the same in the Register. Careful hostlers always in attendance.

We hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage. LEM. DAVIS & CO.
Ebensburg, Aug. 19, 1869. 3t.*

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of R. S. Bunn, M. D., late of the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to make payment without delay.

ANNIE J. BUNN, Adm'x.
EDWARD H. PLANK, Adm'r.
Ebensburg, Aug. 19, 1869.-6t.

CAUTION.—My wife, JULIA ANN, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts which she may henceforth contract.

LEONARD HILLER.
Susquehanna Twp., Aug. 12, 1869.-3t.*

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

DENTISTRY!
DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,

Having permanently located in Johnstown, is prepared to answer all professional calls, and will set ARTIFICIAL TEETH on genuine Rubber (Vulcanite) Base, or, if preferred, he will insert them on Gold (20 carats fine), or Silver (chemically pure)—both of his own prepacing; on Platina, Aluminium, Palladium, Coralite and Adamantine. Also, the Porcelain teeth.

Extracting, Filling and Cleaning of Teeth carefully performed, avoiding all unnecessary pain.

He would also call attention to his new mode filling teeth with CRYSTAL GOLD, which is the best preparation ever introduced for filling teeth. He can restore a TOOTH TO ITS NATURAL SHAPE with this gold, and make the filling as solid as a piece of gold coin. Go and have your teeth examined every six months at least, and if there is any decay about them have them filled with Crystal Gold and you will never need artificial teeth. Artificial teeth are a good substitute, but they do not compare with the natural teeth when in a healthy state.

All work done in such manner as not to be excelled in Style, Beauty, Comfort, Lightness, Durability, and warranted to give satisfaction and be harmless to the mouth.

Samples of his work may be examined by all who desire to see them. The following speaks for itself:

TESTIMONIALS.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq, A. G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my.6.-1y.]

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM!
IN EBENSBURG!

AN ADROIT SELL.

One day a gentleman called in at the store of Mr. Ralph Hardman, with a violin box under his arm. He purchased a necktie, for which he paid fifty cents, and then asked permission to leave his box while he did a few errands down town. Old Hardman—a dealer in new and second-hand clothing—had no objection.

"It is a violin," said the gentleman, "which I prize very highly. It was given me by an old Italian, who died at my father's house. I beg you be careful of it, sir."

Mr. Hardman promised, and the owner of the precious viol departed.

Toward noon, while the old clothing dealer was very deeply engaged in the work of selling a suit of shoddy for bang-up Prussian Tricot, a stranger entered the store—a remarkable, well-dressed man, with a distinguished look. The violin box was in sight upon a shelf, and as no one was near to prevent, the new-comer slipped around and opened the box, and took out the instrument—a very dark-hued and ancient-looking one.

"Hallo!" cried Hardman, when he heard the sound of the violin, "what for you touch dat, eh?"

The stranger exclaimed that he was a professor—that he was a leader of an orchestra—and that he could never see a violin without trying it. And then he drew the bow across the strings, playing a few passages of a fine old German waltz.

"My soul!" he cried, after he had run his fingers over the instrument awhile, "that is the best violin I ever saw! There is not a better one in the city—a perfectly genuine old Cremona! I will give you a hundred dollars for it."

Hardman said it was not his.

"I'll give you a hundred and fifty! Two hundred!"

Mr. Hardman was forced to explain how the violin came to be left in the store.

The stranger had taken out his pocket-book, and drawn forth two one hundred dollar bank notes. He put them back, remarking:

"I must have that violin if money will buy it. When the owner returns will you ask him to wait for me? If he cannot wait, ask him to meet me here at six o'clock. If he cannot do that, tell him to call at the office of the Treasurer of the Academy of Music, and inquire for the Director of the Orchestra. Will you do it?"

Hardman said he would.

"But," suggested the stranger, "you need not tell the man what I said about his viol, nor what I've offered; because he may have no idea of what a treasure he possesses. You will be careful and circumspect."

The stranger went away, and Ralph Hardman reflected. In the course of an hour the owner of the violin returned, and asked for his box. But the shoddy man had been captivated by the golden bait.

What would the gentleman sell his violin for?

At first the gentleman would not listen to the proposition; but after a deal of talk he confessed that he was not himself a professor, and could not well afford to keep such a valuable instrument. He would sell it for $175, not a penny less.

Ralph Hardman paid the money and became the legal possessor of the violin, ready to take anywhere from three to five hundred dollars from the director of the orchestra, as he might be able.

But the director did not come. At the end of a week Hardman carried the violin to a professional friend, and asked him what was its real value. His friend examined it, and said:

"Two dollars and a half, without the box."

Ralph Hardman was strongly of the opinion that the gentleman who left the violin in his care was a swindler, and that the director was a partner in the business, and that, together, they had made him their victim. That night shoddy was marked up ten per cent.

"SEEING THE ELEPHANT."—A couple of lads in Portage City, Wis., climbed a tree outside the tent to get a "deadhead" view of Forepaugh's circus. As soon as the elephant was through in the ring, the managers brought him out and hitched him to the identical tree from the limbs of which the lads were viewing the circus. To "a boy up a tree," this looked a little out of order; but they kept as quiet as death, fearing that they would either lose the closing performance, or be the subjects of the displeasure of the circus man, if he should discover them "dead heading" it to his show. In due time the performance closed, the crowd dispersed, and horror upon horrors, the keeper of the animals now added to the perils of their situation by hitching two smaller elephants and a camel to the same tree.—Our lads now discovered that they were in for a night of it, as all hands had left, excepting only themselves and the animals on guard below. All hope of escape was now cut off. About this time Romeo concluded to investigate matters about him, and with his trunk commenced trimming out the smaller branches. Our boys commenced climbing also, un il they got above his reach; and now the camel took up the investigation, and poking his ugly mug up among the limbs, he drove the boys to the very uppermost branches of the tree, where they were discovered, at daybreak, by their anxious parents, who had been searching for them in vain all night, teetering and tossed about like blackbirds on the top of a rice stalk on a windy day. The boys saw more of these animals than all the rest of the boys in town, and "for nothin'," too; and if they don't remember the time for the balance of their natural days when they "sat up" with Romeo, then we miss our guess.—The phrase "seeing the elephant," had to them a practical application which they will always remember.

AN echo in Woodstock Park, Oxfordshire, Eng., repeats seventeen syllables by day and twenty by night. The most remarkable echo known is one on the north side of Shiply Church, in Sussex, which distinctly repeats twenty-one syllables.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions or rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider Hoofland's German Bitters a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.* Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates st.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,

Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

☞ For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.22-1y.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8,'69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - JOHNSTOWN.

JOHN GAY. - - - - - - WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILADA.*

1869. A NEW THING, 1869
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered
TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ...J. M. MONTGOMERY

MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

☞Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

A GOOD THING!

Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.

THE PATENT WIRE
ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW,
Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and exclude
FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.

The Adjustable Window Screen Co.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
623 Market Street, Philad'a.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
June 24, 1869.-3m.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE,
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

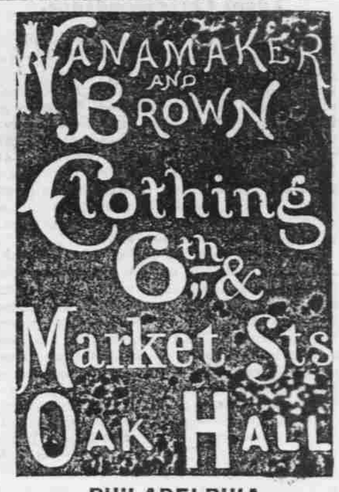
England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!

JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8

JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
☞Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.



PHILADELPHIA.

☞Samples sent by mail when written for.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,..... JAS. B. ZAHM

ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10,1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE.
QUEENSWARE.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
HATS AND CAPS.
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE.
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $24, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1866.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.
JOHN PARKE
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

M. L. OATMAN
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE,
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish
COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES
of the latest and most approved patterns, THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOWS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact every manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundery. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is called to two newly patented PLOUGHS which possess the sole right to manufacture and use in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do so at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINTON & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTON
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rustic Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE,
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31,1867

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Preparatives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Tar Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and School Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Stories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

SECURE THE SHADOW
THE SUBSTANCE FADES!

SPENCE'S NEW
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of all sizes, like accuracy, ranging from the smallest Locket picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames to any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms.

☞Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors west of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE.
Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House, adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage at my new location. D. J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.,
PHILADA.
GROCERS

PETER SIDES,
WITH
HICKMAN, HULL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.
Jan. 22, 1868. PHILADELPHIA.